

Anti-Slavery Office,
New York, 25 Nov., 1858.

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Dear Garrison,

I would gladly help your friend Jackson, whose talent as a sculptor certainly entitles him to a generous patronage; but, I am sorry to say, I ~~find~~ see no way to do it. I learn, on inquiry, that the city is full of artists without remunerative employment, and I know that the persons you name are constantly ^{asked} ~~solicited~~ to sit for portrait or bust by persons who wish by such means to advertise their skill. I do not stand in such relations with either Beecher, Chapin or Bryant, as to make it easy for me to approach them

for such a purpose; and I am still
less acquainted with such of their
friends as would be likely to take
an interest in procuring their boats.

Bryant I only know by sight, with
Chapin I have only a slight acquaint-
ance, and Beecher is a "cold hard
to catch." If I were to go to them, I
should have to speak of what Mr. Jack-
son has done in Boston; and it strikes
me that they would at once ^{ask,} ~~say~~
"If he has credit in Boston, where his
skill is known, why should he come
to New York?" If Mr. Jackson will
come here, with letters of ^{introduction &} commendation
from Phillips, yourself and others, he
will be far more likely to succeed
in getting work for himself than I should
be to get it for him on the plan you
propose. If he will come, I will

do all I can to aid him by introducing him to persons over whom I might hope to have influence in his behalf. It seems to me it would be working at great disadvantage and at arm's-length, to make the attempt while he remains in Boston.

I fear you may be disappointed by this reply to your letter, but having considered the matter for several days and consulted others, ~~in~~ whose opinions have weight with me, I speak my mind frankly.

Mary Anne is still in Ohio, whither she went for the double purpose of visiting dear friends and procuring magnetic treatment for the injury she received by being thrown from Thomas Davis's chaise in August last. She was afraid that paralysis might be the consequence of the fall, unless she promptly attended to herself. She is now

entirely well of the injury, and expects
to come home after Christmas.

— I had written thus far when
my friend Titon came in. He is ^{more} ~~better~~
extensively acquainted with artists than any
man I know in this city. I read him your
letter, and asked his opinion without indica-
ting my own. He agreed with me precisely,
and told me that large numbers of artists
here were out of employment, and that
it would be next to hopeless to attempt
to do anything for Mr. Jackson in the
way you propose.

Pray remember me warmly
to Helen and the children, and
believe me, dear Garrison,

Yours, faithfully,

Oliver Johnson.